

A Christmas Stuck in Winterland



By: Abbey Merrell

“Wake up, wake up!” Claire shouted with excitement to her sister Cindy.

This winter was different for the Clark family. It was their first Christmas with a pond ice rink. Claire had been waiting for this day to come. She always had a soft spot in her heart for Christmas. Claire was ten years old and her older sister Cindy was twelve.

The morning before Christmas Eve, Claire woke up and saw ice covering the pond through her window. Both girls put on their coats and skates and ran out the door. Cindy knew how to skate. Although, this was Claire’s first time skating. Cindy walked on the ice first while holding Claire’s hand. As Cindy let go of Claire and began to skate off and explore. Claire became furious, and her face turned snow white as she felt Cindy’s hand let go. Claire suddenly began to wobble as the ice started to crack. Claire screamed at the top of her lungs, “Cindy, help!” Although it was too late, Claire was gone.

Cindy skated as fast as possible over to where Claire was, but couldn’t find her. There was no sign of Claire. Until Cindy fell into a tunnel and landed on an enormous amount of snow. The tunnel came from the bottom of the ice pond and transported them. “Where are we?” Cindy

said to Claire. They continued to walk and saw a sign that said “Welcome to Winterland.”

Becoming more worried by the moment Cindy took Claire’s hand and said to her “We need to get out of here!” All of a sudden they started to see elves dancing in the snow. Their curiosity got a hold of them as they walked over to the elves. “Could you help us find our way home?” Cindy asked. The elves replied, “You should go ask Santa.” The girls began to shuffle nervously over to Santa and asked him for help. “Hi Santa, do you think you could help us find our way home?” Claire asked. Santa was so sweet and gave the girls a map of Winterland. “You must follow the candy cane road until you reach a pond of water that will return you home,” Santa stated to the girls.

The girls began to walk down candy cane road with the hope of finding their way back home. Halfway to the pond, they had trouble with a snowstorm. It became too cold for them to continue their journey, so they took a break to find shelter. As the girls were taking cover under a tree, a small man with icy white hair approached them. “Do you need help?” the man said with a mischievous smirk. “We are trying to find the pond,” Cindy replied with a sigh of relief. The man then offered to help the girls. As they started to walk, Claire asked the man “What’s your name?” he then replied with the same smirk before “I’m Jack Frost.” Claire felt unsure about Jack Frost and his motives.

They continued to walk down candy cane lane until the girls saw a snowball barely missing Jack Frost. “Who’s there?” Jack said with a strong voice. It was Frosty the Snowman. He continued to throw snowballs at Jack Frost, and Jack threatened to freeze the girls. Claire knew this man was trouble the moment he said his name. “Run Cindy run!” Claire shouted. As Frosty and Jack kept on fighting the girls managed to run away. Jack saw the girls run off and

held his hand up to freeze them but wasn't fast enough. Rudolph the reindeer swiftly picked them up just in time before Jack Frost could. Rudolph and the girls traveled away as he dropped them off by the pond to get home. "Thank you!" the sisters said to Rudolph. They both were so excited to go home! Both the sisters jumped in the pond that took them back to the ice pond. A long journey full of adventure for both of them. "That was the best Christmas ever!" Claire exclaimed. "Until next year?" Cindy answered with a thrill in her eyes. The Merry End.